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Chapter 1

Third Reich slowly woke up. However, she just turned to the other side and tried to go back to sleep. After a while she noticed that she could no longer fall asleep. It took a while after that until she turned on the TV and got back into bed, grabbed all the pillows next to her bed and threw them on the bed so that she was a little more comfortable.

Reich was looking for an interesting program, but she couldn't find one. After going through everything three times and realizing there wasn't anything interesting, she got up, grabbed her favorite jacket and a pair of pants she'd been wearing for two days and pulled them on.

After that, Third Reich went downstairs and made himself breakfast. Not wanting to make anything too complicated, she searched through the wooden cupboards until she remembered that there were leftover kohlrabi soup from yesterday in the fridge. So she took out the soup and put it on the stove.

After doing that, she walked into the living room and daydreamed about what it would be like to have a partner that she loved. But it was all just fantasy, a fairy tale that would never come true, from her point of view. Third Reich didn't even know what it felt like to be in love and she was sure no one would ever love her.

Unfortunately, she didn't have any friends either, because she didn't dare to approach people and talk to them. From time to time she would also like to sink into her dream world and never wake up from it again, but those were all just wishes and dreams, that couldn't really happen, could it?

Now she remembered her soup, so she went into the kitchen and took the soup off the stove after stirring it briefly. Reich poured the kohlrabi soup into a soup plate and carried it to the dining table. After getting a glass of sparkling water and a spoon, she ate the soup.

After she finished, she went back to her room to continue painting one wall. She has been working on the picture for some time. However, she still can't tell what the picture is about, even she didn't know herself because she just painted it out of feeling.

Having made some progress, she went downstairs and looked for something interesting on the TV. After a short time she got bored again and decided to go for a walk in the woods. She liked spring, because of the colors, but it was the time when she had the most bad luck.

Third Reich could often be very clumsy and in the spring it was always worse than usual. But she had a much bigger problem with the summer temperatures, even though her birthday was in the middle of summer. She couldn't stand summer.

After she got back, she did a few more things and then went shopping. The sun was almost down when she drove there and some gray clouds covered the sky. Luckily there wasn't much going on when she was shopping, which she thought she could finish faster, at least because Reich then saw that most of the people were standing at the checkout. Eventually she came outside and drove back home.

Third Reich drove slowly and carefully down the street. It was pouring rain, but otherwise there was nothing interesting. The forest looked like it always did and it was already night. Reich continued to drive down the road, but suddenly she heard a strange sound coming from the depths of the forest.

Suddenly, she saw a creature larger than a dog walking into the street. Reich braked immediately so as not to injure the animal. After the car stopped, she got out of it to check on the animal. The creature was hard to see, but it didn't move.

It stayed in front of the car. Even when the headlights lit it up, it was hard to see. Reich moved closer to shoo it away. She tried to shoo it away with her hands, but it wouldn't move an inch. She walked closer to it when it suddenly started to growl.

However, she ignored this and kept trying to move it away.

Eventually, the wild animal bit her arm, causing the blood to splatter and stain her jacket red. She fell over and tried to free herself, which she managed to do, but then the creature bit her in the neck. Luckily not really strong, but strong enough to rip open the artery a bit. After a short time she passed out and no longer noticed what was happening around her.

Chapter 2

Suddenly, Third Reich woke up and looked around. She was in a hospital room and was hooked up to various devices. Since she had something around her neck and a bandage on her right hand, she knew that that night wasn't a dream. Suddenly her brother Weimar came in because he was working as a doctor.

"Hello, little sister!", he said, smiling at her before sitting down on her sickbed. "How are you?" All she replied was: "I've been feeling better." They both giggled at that. "Why isn't anyone coming to see you?", her big brother asked. Then came only: "I am and will remain alone!"

"Believe me, someday you'll fall in love and start a family.", he said. "No thanks!", Reich replied, annoyed. To which he only giggled, but shortly afterwards he asked: "Which animal attacked you?" "I don't know." "If you knew, I could find out how long it takes for the wounds to heal."

"Sorry, but I have no idea!" "That's alright sis.", Weimar said, adding, "Then please come back in two days." "W-What?!" "Your injuries just need time to heal. I have a few things to do and then you can go home."

"Thank you brother!" "I do everything for my little sister!", he replied. At this, Third Reich spreads her arms for her to get a hug from her big brother, which of course he understood and hugged her. After about half an hour she was a few bandages off and on her way to her house on foot.

Unfortunately, her brother wouldn't bring the car to her until after he left work. Reich slowly strolled down the street, noticing the various Countryhumans and Statehumans looking at her. They stared at her or turned their backs to her, but no one wanted anything to do with her.

Third Reich was already used to this kind of reaction, but she still

hung her head and hid behind her hair. Everyone avoided her for about 10 meters, most of them even switched sides of the street. Some also whisper something to each other and Reich knew immediately that it was because of her.

She was also afraid that someone would harm her. That's why she always went by car and never walked. She just wanted to get home as soon as possible. Reich was so lost in her imagination that she lost sight of the path in front of her and bumped into someone.

After she hit the ground hard, she apologizes on the spot, "I-I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to!" "I HOPE THAT FOR YOU!", someone deep-voiced yelled in front of her. Of course, it was none other than USSR.

He grabbed her collar and pulled her up so that she was about three feet off the ground. He was preternaturally large, strong, and fearsome. Third Reich never wanted to mess with him again because she made that mistake at school many years ago, but only because he started.

"If you bump into me one more time, you'll lose a head! Did you hear?!", USSR kept yelling at her. However, she had long since stopped responding to his questions, so she didn't speak a word, which angered him even more. "I ASKED IF YOU HEARD ME!"

Still nothing. He gave her a hard punch in the pit of her stomach, making her wince and convulse in pain. "DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME!" Still she remained silent. "Are you deaf or what?!" He just dropped her, hitting the ground even harder than before.

Again she whimpered in pain. Third Reich layed on the ground and didn't move a bit. USSR leaned over her and whispered: "But nobody cares if you're a head shorter, you have nobody to love you, you don't even have friends like everyone else. You are nothing and always will be for everyone!"

She still didn't move a bit. "You're a subhuman and don't even deserve to exist!", was the last thing that came from the big Countryhuman before continuing on his way. Reich stayed put. That's why Soviet Union or liked to be called USSR, was the worst

of them all.

Of all those who hated her, he found the words that hurt the most, but that had been the case for over 10 years. It was nothing new for Reich and she gave up fighting after about 8 years and let him do. At least he didn't go too far, from her point of view.

She hasn't cried over the pain for 6 years. After lying there for a few minutes, she got up because she was still waiting for people to react, but nobody did anything and nobody wanted to have anything to do with her at all. After getting up, she went to her house, unlocked the door and immediately closed it again.

She went to her fridge and looked inside, but there was nothing interesting inside since she still had all the groceries in the car. So she lay down on the sofa, stared into space and thought until she uttered out loud: "USSR is right, I don't even deserve to exist. Why am I even alive if everyone hates me?"

"Why can't death just come after 9 years and finally get me?", she sobbed. That's how Reich stayed for the rest of the day. It wasn't anything new, but it just kept hurting her.

Chapter 3

Reich went to bed earlier than usual today because she just wants to distract herself and didn't want to live in so-called reality anymore. A big wish of hers was simply to forget everything that happened in her past forever or to sink into another world.

She watched all sorts of series for a few hours until she turned off the box and threw all the pillows off the bed. After getting rid of all the pillows, she took out her stuffed animals and put them all against the wall of the bed, where her head was also.

She clung to one of the stuffed animals because she had no one else to hug. After about three hours she finally fell asleep. She woke up, undressed and went into the kitchen, where her father had already made breakfast for her and her siblings.

Afterwards she went to school, where she was immediately surrounded by some boys about her own age. Since some of them were sitting on the benches and she wanted to be away from the others, she had to walk close to the benches.

Reich already knew someone was going to trip her, so she turned her normal walking into powerful kicks. When the boy tried to trip her, she kicked his foot like a stone and heard the boy yell at her, but it was his own fault.

Then she felt herself being pushed to the ground and a few boys surrounding her. She got up and went to the classroom, but a wall of classmates blocked her way. One of them grabbed her, but she knew how to escape the grip.

However, before she could try to free herself, someone hit her stomach with his fist. More hits followed, but she hardly felt them anymore because everything melted into a dense fog. Suddenly she woke up as a wolf by a stream in the middle of a beautiful green forest.

It was fairly quiet there except for the birds that flew about and chirped from the tallest trees. Reich slowly walked closer to the stream and drank from it. The water was clear and inhabited by fish, the stones were mostly green, suggesting the water was definitely drinkable.

It tasted fresh and quenched her thirst well. Suddenly the wolf heard a bear cub coming towards her from the other bank. Reich knew right away that his parents would be close by, so she'd rather leave than get in trouble.

But she heard the bear cub run through the water and towards her. It blocked her way and wanted to play with the wolf, but she couldn't. The bear cub didn't give up until she finally gave in. They played catch together until, as expected, one of the adult bears ran towards them. Reich quickly ran away until she fell and everything disappeared.

It was the middle of the night when Russia was awakened by an animal howling. He got up and wanted to find out where it came from, so he snuck past his sisters and out of the room. His father had already gone to sleep. When he got downstairs he got the key from the kitchen and unlocked the back door.

He walked out slowly and carefully. Although Russia was afraid, his curiosity was stronger. Suddenly he heard rustling in the trees. Turns out it was just the wind. Russia waited and was already getting paranoid. After a short time he went back to the door until he heard rustling again.

Looking behind, little Russia a creature standing in the non-moonlit part of the garden, turning its head in a way that made it look less dangerous. It got closer to Russia so he could see the white dog-like animal better.

He held out his hand and the creature sniffed at it before licking it. The little Countryhuman giggled, then he stroked the animal's head. The fur was so soft and fluffy. Shortly thereafter, Russia knelt down to be able to pet it better.

Then it tried to lick his face, which made him giggle. He hugged the

animal and it laid its head on his shoulder like a human, which surprised him but also pleased him. He liked this friendly animal. He asked the animal: "Do you want to play ball with me?"

Russia didn't know why, but it seemed to him that she started to smile. So he got the ball and threw it at her, whereupon she nudged the ball his way with her snout. They continued playing like this for a while until the two heard someone, but they didn't know where it came from.

Shortly after, Russia heard his father shout at the door: "Russia away from that thing at once!" "It's so nice.", Russia said confused. "Get away from it!", roared Soviet Union. The wolf was confused and didn't understand what was going on. But when she realized the man had a gun, she ran away in fear.

Russia was shocked when his father aimed his rifle at the friendly animal, so he intervened. "Son what are you doing?" "I protect the wolf!" Soviet Union put down the rifle and still didn't understand his son's reaction.

Chapter 4

Reich woke up the next day. She was sweaty and there was hair everywhere, but it wasn't normal hair, it was white fur. The window was also open. Surprised, she looked around, but otherwise there was nothing unusual. The stuffed animals were still in bed.

She took one of them and hugged it, she just wanted to either have a good life or finally die. She had endured enough suffering and always found an excuse for not dying, but at some point it went too far. She had already suffered from bullying for 15 years, which was more than half of her life.

It was noticed by Third Reich that she wasn't wearing a t-shirt as usual, which was very strange as she always wore one as she didn't like the way she looked, but not so much that she would change anything about it. Reich got up, put on a pair of panties and a t-shirt, went into the bathroom and looked at her reflection.

"Just one more week.", she told herself, "Then I won't have to suffer anymore and all will be over. Everyone will be happy that I'm finally gone and never coming back." Her words brought tears to her eyes even though she had wanted to do this for about seven years.

She looked even deeper in the mirror and looked at the scar on her chin. She got the scar from slipping and falling stupidly on the ground, but to her it was a symbol of bullying. Reich hated having any object on her scar.

Then she went back into her bedroom, closed the window and pushed her hair onto the sheet that she replaced. She found her torn t-shirt. "Why is it so torn?", she asked herself. However, she couldn't think of a solution and didn't want to think too much about it. After she put on her jacket, which was almost overgrown, she went into the kitchen.

The rest of the day passed quietly, and strangely enough, she fell

asleep very quickly, which she never did before. During the night Russia wanted to find out if the animal was coming back. His father had forbidden him to go out at night, but who listens to rules that make no sense.

Everyone in the house was asleep except him and he snuck out of the house and into the garden where he was waiting. Time passed, but suddenly something came out of the shadows and walked towards him. Russia spread his arms and ran to the creature and hugged it. The animal could be hugged without any problems.

After a while it tried to lick his face too, so he let go and wiped his face. The animal saw a ball, carefully took it between its teeth and gave him the ball. Russia immediately knew what to do and threw the ball while it was running after it.

For a while they played ball together, until USSR came. The dog-like animal took a protective stance in front of Russia, surprising his father. Russia himself was also amazed and started laughing. "Dad won't hurt me!", laughed the little Countryhuman and pushed the animal to the side.

USSR immediately picked up his son and looked down at the creature that was sitting watching the two. Russia then stretched out his hand to the animal, which licked its hand. "Dad, he's very nice!", came from the child. But USSR was unsure. "This is a wild animal, not a pet!"

"I don't care! He's sweet and nice.", the little one grumbled. For a short while the tall man looked at the animal, trusting his son, he also held out a palm to the creature. After sniffing his hand, she licked his as well.

He must have been wrong about it, because it was harmless and really didn't mean to harm him or his son. USSR put his son back down and said: "You can keep playing if you want, but please Russia go to bed in 15 minutes." "Thanks dad!", the little child called and continued to play with the animal.

Chapter 5

Again, Reich woke up in a bed full of fur and without clothes. Annoyed, she got up and went downstairs. Today she had to go to her brother's and she wasn't exactly thrilled about it. She needed a few more hours and then went to her brother. Today she walked the way because the way wasn't very far.

She slowly ambled down the path and looked down, hooded slightly over her face to make her feel a little more comfortable. Out of nowhere it started raining and people started running. Reich happily took down her hood since there was almost no one on the street now anyway.

She loved the rain because people would flee the streets quickly and the drops felt wonderful every time they landed on her skin, hair or clothes. She arrived at the hospital wet and went to the reception desk. A woman there told her where to go.

Immediately Reich went to her brother. After looking at the wound, he said it had healed quite a bit and she should come back in a week. Afterwards, Reich went home in the pouring rain, where she was bored. Nothing happened until the evening and she eventually fell asleep again.

Russia waited for the wolf again in the night. Soviet was still very cautious as he still didn't trust the animal. The wolf came back and played with the little Countryhuman, who couldn't get enough because his sisters hardly ever played with him. After that night, Russia told his siblings about the wolf.

Reich just lay around the whole day again and didn't leave her house, she didn't even go into the garden. She continued to plan her suicide, in which room, what time and how she wanted to kill herself. She made a shopping list for tomorrow, but she didn't do much other than listen to sad music all day long.

In the night, the other children met the wolf. The children loved her

and played with the wolf for a long time until the wolf heard something in the bushes and stopped where she was. Soviet Union immediately went there. The children stopped and looked at the animal.

The animal walked closer to the bushes and began to growl. Suddenly she ran into the bushes and after a short while there was a shot from a gun and a whimper. Shortly thereafter, the she-wolf limped out of the bushes and the children ran towards her.

A woman came out of the bushes and said: "Finally I have you!" She aimed her gun at the wolf. "Austria?! What the hell are you doing here?", Soviet Union asked angrily. She replied: "I've been chasing that werewolf for a few days and this time she won't escape me!"

"Werewolf? What nonsense are you talking about? There are no werewolves and I won't let you harm the poor animal any more!", the big man grumbled and placed himself between the wolf and Austria. "Get off my property right now!", he added.

Then she left, knowing she didn't stand a chance against him. Soviet Union then turned back to the wolf and his children. He carefully picked up the wolf, who was struggling a bit, and carried her into the house. The children got an old blanket for the wolf to lie on.

After she lay down, Soviet Union tended to her injured leg. She kept whining, but she didn't grab his hand or hurt him in any way, as if she trusted him. After Soviet Union bandaged the wound, the she-wolf even licked his hand.

He stroked her and the children hugged or stroked them. The she-wolf licked the children on the hand or on the face. At some point the children went to bed and only Soviet was with her and gave her something to drink.

Somehow he didn't want to go to bed, but when the wolf fell asleep, he went to bed anyway and fell asleep peacefully.

Chapter 6

The next morning, Soviet Union was the first to wake up and slowly got up before going down the stairs. He wanted to see how the wolf was doing right away and thought about Austria again. His thoughts were quickly away from her. He walked slowly from the hallway into the living room.

But when he saw that the wolf was no longer there and that a red Countryhuman was lying there instead, he could hardly believe his eyes. He slowly got closer to the Countryhuman and noticed that the Countryhuman was a young woman. She had old bruises on her back and a few scars.

Soviet Union felt sorry for her and wanted to find out what happened to her. He was still very confused, especially when he saw the fur on the ground. Was she perhaps a werewolf after all, as Austria had claimed. But werewolves were meant to be two-legged, muscle-bound killing machines.

This wolf form wasn't even scary or anything close to dangerous, in fact it was rather cute and genuinely friendly. Soviet Union now noticed that the woman was not wearing any clothes and quickly went to the sofa. After fetching her a blanket, he went back to her and covered her.

She immediately snuggled into the blanket. Then Soviet Union could see her flag. It was Third Reich. He could hardly believe it. Soviet Union couldn't help but look at her from every angle to get a better look at her wounds.

One scar in particular attracted him, it was on her chin. The tall Countryhuman knew immediately where she got the wound from. Reich wanted to run across the playground during the day, but it was relatively wet and Soviet Union had tripped her.

Since Third Reich didn't expect it, she fell onto the paved floor. She injured her hands, knees and her chin. Soviet and other children

near the scene of the accident started laughing. Reich got up after a few seconds as if nothing had happened and went into the school building without crying a bit.

For a few school hours, she dabbed her blood away as it wouldn't stop bleeding. She was always ashamed because the blood kept dripping on the floor and she got in trouble for it. Sometime the teacher sent her to a doctor.

Only now, after all these years, did Soviet Union see more of what he had done to Reich. For the first time he felt a strong sympathy for her. His vision was slowly deteriorating as he began to cry a little. A wave of guilt rolled over him. He wanted to take her in his arms, but he made neither a movement nor a sound.

Slowly he calmed down a bit and thought about what he should do now, since he couldn't just leave her lying here. He came up with the idea of carrying her back into her house. Soviet Union picked up the sleeping Countryhuman woman in bridal style and looked to see if she hadn't woken up after all.

She continued to sleep peacefully in his arms. At some point she turned more to him in her sleep and snuggled a little on his chest. Soviet didn't know what to make of it as he kind of liked it. He carefully carried Third Reich out into the garden and went into the forest.

The street would be easier, but he didn't want anyone to see them together like that. It was only a few gardens before they arrived at Reich's house. Soviet Union saw the open window but checked the back door first, but it was locked.

Soviet Union thought about it and decided to use the ladder to get to her bedroom. Reich moved briefly, but only to snuggle even closer to Soviet. He waited a little longer and watched her. Somehow he felt happy to see her snuggled up to him so calmly.

He somehow started to smile a little, but when he saw her wounds again, his smile faded. Soviet Union placed the ladder and carefully climbed up. Once at the top, he carefully laid her down on her bed. He actually wanted to take the blanket back from her, but he didn't

want to disturb her.

Soviet wanted to come back to her in a few days and explain the situation to her. Before leaving, he went downstairs and took her a key to the house so he could bring her back to her house after she stayed with him again as a werewolf.

Chapter 7

Reich woke up slowly and noticed that her foot hurt. Since it bothered her a lot, she wanted to see what was going on. She noticed that there was a blanket on her that didn't belong her. The blanket was comfortably warm and had a familiar smell, but she didn't know where she got the smell from.

Then she uncovered her foot and saw that it had a bandage around it. The bandage was partially red. Reich slowly undid the bandage, wanting to know what was so bad about having a bandage on. She saw a deep gunshot wound and was completely confused by it.

She quickly bandaged the injury and tried to get up, but she couldn't quite manage it because of the foot. She managed to pull on something light and hopped on one leg out of her room and onto the stairs. As she tried to get down, she protected herself down the stairs, which made it hurt even more.

"Who and why did he or she hurt me and who bandaged my foot?", she thought loud. Third Reich got to her feet and hopped into the kitchen because her broom was lying there. She braced herself with the broom and hobbled around the house so she could go out to the hospital. Reich put on a shoe and hobbled out of the house.

People gave her funny looks as she moves forward with the broom, but she was already used to those looks. When she arrived at the hospital, her brother happened to pass her. When her brother saw that she was wearing a bandage and was carrying a broom, he asked worriedly: "Reich what happened to you?"

"I don't know, I woke up like that.", she replied. Weimar helped her into the sickroom, where he examined her. "Sister, under no circumstances should you overworking yourself and you should rest for several weeks.", recommended Weimar Republic.

Reich nodded and picked up the crutches and her broom before limping away again. As she was walking home, she tripped and fell

onto the sidewalk. Luckily, she was able to catch herself with her hands before she slammed headfirst onto the sidewalk.

Reich remained lying on the sidewalk because she no longer had any motivation to get up. After lying there for a while, someone grabbed her arm and pulled her up to get up, but she still didn't bother to get up and just let the person do it.

The person was very strong and got her back on heir feet. Third Reich didn't want to look at the person, but she definitely knew him. His smell in particular somehow brought back memories, she could smell his smell well even at a slightly greater distance from the person.

The person gave her back the crutches and broom, which amazed her even more. Then he walked away and Reich looked after him and saw from his size that it was Soviet Union. Shocked and confused, she looked after him before slowly limping back home.

All day she wondered why he did it or if it wasn't someone else after all. She didn't deserve it, why had he just helped her up. He hated her, didn't he? She fell asleep late at night with too many thoughts running through her head.

A little later than usual, the she-wolf hobbled back to Russia and the rest of the family. "And how are you, Reich?", Soviet asked the animal. Then she looked up at him. The wolf wasn't quite Reich, she reacted to the name because she knew it was her name and she also understood other words, but she didn't remember much more as a wolf.

The wolf couldn't play with the children, so they took the werewolf inside and watched TV with her. The children really wanted the wolf to get better and play with them. Soviet just wanted to apologize, but he had already noticed that she was different.

The kids quickly fell asleep on the couch and their father carried them to their bed, then he laid a towel on the couch and made Reich lie on it. Then he took a blanket and carefully layed it over her so she wouldn't get cold in her human form. In the morning Soviet Union brought her back to her house.

Chapter 8

The days passed and Reich got closer and closer to the day of her planned suicide until the time came. Third Reich got up slowly and was somehow insecure, but at the same time happy to finally die. She arranged everything so that if anyone found her after her death, they could read her experiences and thoughts for themselves.

Reich put on her favorite clothes and tied the rope. She hung the rope on the living room ceiling and mentally prepared for it. Meanwhile Soviet had made his way to talk to her. When he got to the front door, he rang the bell.

When Reich heard the bell ring, she hurried and climbed onto the chair. Soviet rang the bell again as no one answered the door. Reich stuck her head through the rope and began to tremble and fear shot through her body, bringing tears to her eyes. Still nobody opened the door for Soviet Union, so he took out the key and unlocked the front door.

Third Reich panicked as the door opened and knocked the chair over. The rope around her neck tightened and Reich felt the pressure of her own weight around her neck. Soviet heard the chair fall over and when he saw Reich his eyes widened as panic shot through him and he immediately ran to the kitchen where he got a sharp knife.

It hurt Reich more than she thought and she reflexively tried to free herself from the rope around her neck. Soviet Union was there in no time and cut the rope, Reich fell off and was able to catch her self with one arm. He dropped to the floor, back first, before carefully freeing the rope around her neck.

Her throat was red and she was breathing heavily, but she was still conscious. "It's all my fault!", Soviet Union whispered, and tears welled up in his eyes. He carefully picked her up in bridal style and ran with her out of the house, down the street to the hospital.

Luckily, when we got there, Reich's brother was at the gate and complained about something. "Weimar!", Soviet shouted and ran towards him. As Weimar turned to him, he froze when he saw his sister in Soviet Union's arms. "W-", Weimar was about to ask what had happened, but Soviet interrupted him with the answer, "She wanted to kill herself with a rope!"

Weimar immediately came over to them and took a closer look at the injury. Reich was still somewhat conscious, but not like before. Reich's brother said: "Soviet Union please come with me." He nodded to that and followed him to a sickroom where he placed her on the table and sat in the waiting room.

When Reich got better after a while, her big brother asked: "Reich, what should I do with you? I don't want to lose you, little sister, you're the only one in the whole family who's still sane and then you just want leave me alone?!" Third Reich turned her face away from him because she didn't want to meet his eyes.

"Please little sister, I don't want to lose you! You are always there for me when I have problems and it hurts me so much to hear that you wanted to kill yourself.", he said and hugged his sister. Reich also hugged him and both of them cried.

After the hug, Weimar said: "You should move as little and speak as little as possible for two weeks." Reich looked at her brother. "I'll find someone to watch over you.", he added, but Third Reich was less than enthusiastic about her brother's idea.

Chapter 9

The door opened and Weimar came out of the room. "Soviet Union, could I ask you something?" Weimar asked. "Yes, is it about Reich?", Soviet asked worried. Weimar replied: "Yes, someone must take care of her, as she should move as little and use her voice as little as possible for two weeks.

Unfortunately, I cannot be there for my sister, so I ask you to take care of her together with your children. I'm aware of your past, but just the fact that you saved her life tells me that it could be a rather positive experience for her.

Would you take care of my sister Soviet Union?" "If your sister is okay with that, I will take care of her as best as I can for the two weeks. I want to make up for my mistakes.", replied the tall Countryhuman.

"Then I'll tell my sister about it. Please wait here.", Weimar asked before entering the sickroom again. It was about ten minutes before Weimar and the Third Reich came out of the room. Reich looked down and held onto her brother a little.

Soviet hearts ached at the sight of anxious Reich. "Please take good care of my little sister.", Weimar asked. Soviet Union assured in a calm voice: "I will." Weimar walked a little bit from his sister and wanted Soviet Union to take over his position, but Reich preferred to cling to the wall instead.

It hurt Soviet to see her like that, but he understood her behavior very well, nevertheless he offered her his hand. Reich looked at his hand and pressed herself even more against the wall. "Reich I really don't want to hurt you anymore.", Soviet Union said. Reich turned her head away from him and tried to walk faster.

Eventually she was faster than her legs could carry her and she fell. The first to be with her was Soviet. Reich didn't want to get up and lay down on the floor. Soviet Union got on his knees and asked:

"Please get up again." However, she shook her head and covered her face with her arms.

"Are you hurt?", he asked. She looked up at him and saw his worried face. Then she looked at her hands and turned so that she could see her legs. She then shook her head and laid it on the floor. Soviet carefully placed his hand a few inches from her face.

When she saw his hand, she looked up at him and turned her head questioningly, which made him smile a little. She straightened up and wanted to grab his hand, but her hand twitched a lot from her insecurity. Third Reich took her hand back and looked up at Soviet Union once more.

He still looked worriedly at Reich. Third Reich hesitantly dared another attempt to take Soviet's hand. After a few tries, she put her hand on his, then Soviet Union moved his other hand gently to Reich's other hand, which he carefully took.

Then he slowly stood up and carefully pulled Reich up until she was standing on her feet again. Soviet then released her hands. Reich didn't let go of one of his hands to make it easier for her to stand. Then they slowly left the building. It was raining and not many people were out on the streets.

"You stay here, I'll be right back." Soviet said at the entrance and exit of the building. She was quite confused when he walked through the rain. When she couldn't see him anymore, Reich just walked outside without thinking too much about it. A little later she saw a car that stopped next to her.

Someone got out and came to her. "Reich?", Soviet asked confused and walked towards her. He opened his umbrella, making sure that Reich was sheltered from the rain. He added: "Please get in my car." The tall Countryhuman opened the door of the car and Reich climbed in hesitantly and slowly. They drove to Reich's house, where she got some of her belongings and then drove with Soviet Union to his house.

Chapter 10

When Reich wanted to take her luggage out of the car, Soviet Union was already carrying everything to the front door. Her luggage was two full suitcases, mostly with stuffed animals in them. She has often been teased about her stuffed animals as stuffed animals have always been portrayed as something for children, but her stuffed animals are a protection to her as she was constantly scared.

Third Reich suffers from paranoia. She is constantly afraid that someone or something will want to harm her, but no one knew that because she didn't trust anyone enough to do so. Slowly she strolled after Soviet to the front door. As soon as Soviet opened it, four children came up to him and hugged their father.

Reich was amazed that Soviet Union had children. Third Reich saw him three times a week, but she didn't know that he had children. The children greet their father before asking: "Who is she?" "This is Third Reich. I know her from school and I'm supposed to look after her for a week because she has no one else to look after her right now.

She should move as little and talk as little as she can, so please be careful.", he asked them. The children approached Reich and introduced themselves. "Hello, I'm Ukraine, nice to meet you!", shouted the girl, who was probably 5 years old. The smallest girl came up to her and said: "I'm Belarus, I already like you!"

She was probably 4. Then came the last girl, who was probably 7 or 8 years old: "Nice to meet you Third Reich, I'm Estonia!" "H-Hello, I'm Russia and I-I... n-nice to meet you.", says the last one, who was probably 6 years old. Reich thought the kids were really cute, but she didn't know much about children, so she was a bit afraid of making any mistakes.

She smiled at the four children for introducing them, before Soviet Union asked: "Would you like me to show you your room?" Reich nodded slightly and slowly went with him. She walked slowly

towards the stairs when Soviet was already halfway up. Third Reich made her way upstairs and followed him to the room she was supposed to stay.

Slowly Soviet put the two suitcases down on the ground and Reich almost fell down again, but luckily Soviet caught her in time. Since Third Reich made no effort to get up, Soviet picked her up and laid her on the bed.

"I'll think of something so you can just come get me when you need me without having me to check on you every fifteen minutes. I'll make something to eat and I'll check on you again in ten minutes, unless you have a wish.", sayed Soviet Union.

She slowly nodded and retrieved her pad and pen from her suitcase, but before she could do that, Soviet asked: "Would you like a glass of water?" She looked at him and nodded. "Then I'll take care of it immediately.", he said and got her a glass of water. Reich had taken out her pad and pen.

Shortly thereafter, Soviet came to her with a long string, a bell, tape, scissors and the glass of water. Then she turned her head questioningly. Soviet Union replied: "My kids got the idea that I could craft something with the string and the bell that would let me know when you need me."

He then put the glass of water on the bedside table and cut off some pieces of string. He taped the smaller pieces to the wall on either side of the short cord, making sure the long cord was held in place by the short ones, allowing the longer cord to move.

Soviet walked it along the ceiling to the living room and attached the small bell at the end. After that he went back to Third Reich. "Pull it and I'll see if it works.", he said and went back downstairs.

After a while she kept pulling and after a few seconds he was back up and said: "Maybe you could pull it a little more, but other than that it works." She then pointed to the TV in the corner. Soviet knew what she wanted and explained to her how it worked.

Chapter 11

After he took care of the food briefly, Soviet Union brought Reich some books for her to read. So Soviet wanted tried to tell Reich that she was a werewolf, but he wasn't quite sure how and if he should tell her. He thoughtfully stirred the noodles in circles in the pot.

After a while the food was ready. Soviet went upstairs to Reich's room and found her sitting on the bed staring thoughtfully at the closet while holding a stuffed animal of a wolf in her hands and stroking it like a real animal. "Reich? Dinner is ready!", he told her calmly, not wanting to disturb her.

Startled, she turned to Soviet. He then came closer to her and she slid much further away from him. Soviet sat on the bed while Reich sat at the other end of the bed. She hugged the stuffed animal protectively as if she was afraid Soviet Union would steal it from her.

"Reich don't be afraid I don't want to steal your wolf.", Soviet Union assured her. She was still really unsure. Soviet became more and more curious about the cuddly toy. Soviet asked Third Reich: "May I look at your wolf?

Of course only if I'm allowed to do that if you don't mind." She glanced at her stuffed animal before carefully bringing it a little closer to Soviet. She very carefully handed him her wolf. Soviet Union took the stuffed animal very carefully before he took a closer look. The wolf was snow-white and had a lying position.

He gently stroked the wolf's synthetic fur, noticing how soft it was and wanting to assure Reich that he meant no harm. Soviet looked at the wolf's face. Somehow he had to remember Reich as a wolf again. But Reich had a much fluffier fur and in his opinion, had something special about her.

Soviet tried to treat the stuffed animal more like a live animal like Third Reich always did. Shortly thereafter, he gave Reich her white

wolf back. She snuggled up to the wolf like it was something really special to her.

He rarely saw Reich happy because unfortunately whenever she seemed a little happy someone took that happiness away from her. He remembered her mostly as angry, sad or scared. Thankfully, Soviet finally knew he had done wrong.

Third Reich wasn't normal, but she should still be treated with respect, Soviet became more and more aware. Third Reich put the cuddly toy on her lap and got her pad and pen. She wrote: Her name is Moon. "Moon is a nice name.", Soviet found and smiled at her.

Reich took out another cuddly toy, this one was smaller. It was a budgie stuffed animal that looked familiar to Soviet. Third Reich wrote: I think you can still remember Jule. Soviet responded with: "Yes, I still remember it. We had a class trip to a camp. I was fairly new to school there.

Hungary and I made a bet who would dare to go into a girl's room and steal something there. Hungary stole Jule and you cried, but then I gave her back to you. You were so happy about it. That was before I was so mean.

I have to be honest, being so mean was the dumbest thing I could ever do. Seeing you happy is a lot nicer than seeing you hurt, unfortunately I'm only really realizing it now. I'm so sorry for what I've done to you over the years."

Soviet Union had gotten a bit depressed as he remembered how good he felt then and what he had done to her a few weeks later. Reich didn't know exactly what to do as there was a lot of emotion in what Soviet Union had just said. However, she still wasn't quite sure if he wasn't trying to trick her.

She wanted to say nice words to him, but she wasn't allowed to speak much. Third Reich decided to distract him from the matter. She got up and wrote on her pad: What about the food? Soviet read it and got up immediately before saying: "I completely forgot about that. Thanks for reminding me.", he thanked her before slowly

walking her out of the room and down the stairs into the dining and living room.

Chapter 12

Reich sat down at the dining table while Soviet Union took care of the food. "Russia, please come here!", was heard from the kitchen. Russia ran from the living room to the kitchen, where his father stood and asked his son: "Please take care of the cutlery." "No problem Dad!", said the child.

Russia then took forks and spoons. Reich took a closer look at the room she was in. When Russia had finished putting out the cutlery and glasses and filling them with water, he sat at the table next to Third Reich.

Russia's siblings also came to the table. Soviet Union placed plates of food in front of everyone before they sat down. There was spaghetti with tomato sauce. The noodles were cut for Reich, Ukraine and Russia, while the rest of the table got them uncut.

Reich was a little confused until the school trips came back to her head. She was a little unsure about eating it, again worried that it might be poisoned. She risked it after she saw everyone else at the table start to eat.

Third Reich opened her mouth and sucked in air so she could talk, her throat hurt a little but she tried to talk anyway, having forgotten what her brother had told her. In a hoarse voice that hurt her a little, she said quietly: "Enjoy your meal!"

She then had to cough and clear her throat a bit because it was uncomfortable in her throat. "Reich Weimar said you shouldn't talk.", Soviet reminded her worriedly. Reich had to drink the water, which made her feel better. Her mistake caused her to look more to the side, away from Soviet Union and also look even more at her food.

"Reich is everything good?", Soviet asked her. Third Reich nodded, took her spoon and began to eat. Soviet then also wished everyone at the table a good appetite and the children also joined in. During

the meal, Soviet kept looking at Reich and felt bad.

Soviet finished first of all and politely waited for everyone to finish. After the last person at the table was finished, Soviet collected everyone's cutlery and took it to his dishwasher. Reich also got up and hobbled back to her room.

She didn't want to sit on the couch with Soviet and his children. It just didn't feel right to her. She sat on the bed and stared at the wall, trying to remember old times as best she could. Everything was happening in her mind's eye.

She remembered how she and Soviet Union saw each other for the first time away from the classroom. Third Reich was putting on her jacket when Soviet came to her and asked what her name was. She told him her name and was very surprised that he was so different from everyone else in the class.

At the time, Reich was a big fan of birds and Soviet spoke to her about it. An enthusiastic conversation about eagles and falcons developed. They both got along well, but then the rest of the boys in the class came and started talking to Soviet Union and steering him away from her, before saying harsh words to her again that she didn't deserve any friends and that she should stop it to try.

Then one of them hit her and she hit back, but then more came to hit her and she kept hitting back until the teacher came. Everyone blamed her again and the teacher scolded her for it. She tried to tell the truth, but who wanted to hear the truth?

Reich was interrupted from her thoughts by someone knocking on the doorframe of her room. She looked over at Soviet Union who was coming closer to her. He sat down next to her and asked, "What were you thinking about?" Reich was surprised that Soviet Union would ask such a thing, but she got her writing materials.

She wrote: I remembered our first conversation. "Do you remember what we talked about?", he asked. She picked up an eagle plush toy. Soviet said: "Exactly! Now I remember, we talked about which eagle has the largest wingspan and which species of falcon live nearby."

Third Reich put her eagle back with the other stuffed animals. "What was that actually about? I was there in the classroom and didn't really notice anything. Reich wrote: They hit me and I hit them back. "I kind of thought so. It was incredibly mean of them.", said Soviet Union.

Chapter 13

Third Reich wished they had made friends with Soviet Union after one week. During the week there were two days of lessons and the remaining three days were a school trip. The negative memories quickly came back to her and she turned more to the side of her stuffed animals.

Wanting to get rid of the awkward silence, Soviet Union asked her, "Are you still drawing?" She nodded slightly at that. "May I see a drawing from you?", he asked. Reich looked at him in surprise before the brief eye contact became too much for her and she looked through the pad.

She thought for a moment before hesitantly moving the pad in Soviet's direction so that he could see the picture, but she still held it close enough for Soviet Union to understand that he wasn't allowed to hold the pad. Soviet Union looked fascinated at the colorful picture.

His look told Third Reich that he seemed to like it and as he examined the picture more closely, he was able to determine how the picture was made. "The bird looks so real.", he stated, "You've more than improved when I compare my memory to this picture. What kind of bird is that? Is it a macaw?"

She nodded to that and turned the page briefly to write: Spix's Macaw "You're a real artist!", said Soviet Union, who smiled at Reich. Third Reich nervously moved her legs into a different position because she didn't know anything so positive about Soviet.

She distrusted every Countryhuman and it was impossible for her to trust anyone anymore. Reich showed him another picture and this time it was a dragon. Again Soviet was fascinated and excited by it.

Third Reich decided to get Soviet Union out of the room and watch TV because she was convinced that she was only feeling so negative about Soviet right now. She then wrote on a blank page: Could I

please be alone again.

"Of course!", he said and got up, "I'm almost gone." Then he quickly left her room. For the rest of the evening she did nothing but watch TV until she realized how lonely she was and she started crying. She wanted to go home again, knowing that if she cried too loudly, someone would come.

Unfortunately, someone heard her. Belarus opened her bedroom door and walked in while Reich tried to pretend everything was fine, although she couldn't stop crying. The little girl sat down next to her and asked: "Why are you crying?"

Third Reich took out her notepad and wrote: Homesick "You want to go back to your house? Why?", asked the confused girl, "I, my siblings and dad are there." Reich wrote: I feel safer at home and feel freer.

"But you're free and safe here too! Here is the safest place in the whole world.", she claimed. Reich then wrote to bring Belarus closer to what the problem was: Me and your dad are not friends and I'm afraid of him.

The little girl looked at the writing in shock. She then asked: "Did he hurt you?" Reich nodded at that. Belarus asked: "Why?" Third Reich pointed her hands down at herself from above to symbolically that he had teased her about everything.

"That's mean!", she thought. Reich nodded and looked back at her pad. "Belarus, where are you?", Russia called his little sister. "Have nice dreams, Reich!", she said, "I'll try to help you." Third Reich smiled slightly at this and both waved goodbye to each other before the younger one disappeared from the room.

Chapter 14

Reich tried to sleep, but just couldn't. She was so paranoid about not being home. No one around her except Soviet Union was awake, but he lied awake in his bed waiting for her as a wolf.

Third Reich eventually got too warm and just lay down on the wooden floor with the blanket and some of their stuffed animals. She actually managed to fall asleep after a while and as she entered the deep sleep phase her body formed into a wolf, waking her up and getting up before she could smell the children.

She climbed over the blanket and into the hallway, where Soviet spotted her. He got up while she noticed he was awake and limping towards him. The tall Countryhuman gently stroked the wolf's head. "Good evening, Reich!", he greeted the wolf, "Would you like to wake up the children with me?"

She then wagged her tail, which made Soviet Union giggle because it seemed she could still make out his words. The tall Countryhuman stroked her fur before turning to the children's room, Soviet saw that the fur on her neck looked a little different than usual, which reminded him again that she was still injured, whereupon he decided not to stroke her there too much.

Reich hobbled into the children's room and chose the first of the children to be woken up by the she-wolf pressing his cheek lightly with her cold and wet nose. Surprised, tired, but nevertheless enthusiastic, the child rises slightly. Soviet chuckled softly as he followed the wolf with his eyes as she headed for the next child.

When everyone was awake they took the wolf downstairs and after half an hour of playing they stopped and lay down on the sofa with the white wolf. "We need a name for you.", Belarus said to the wolf. "Then name names and see how she reacts.", Soviet suggested to his children.

"Wolfie!", said Estonia. The wolf still hadn't lifted her head from her

paws. Ukraine suggested: "Balto" Soviet Union whispered: "Reich" Already her ears turned and then her head to him. The kids see this and ask: "What have you tried dad?"

"I said 'Reich'.", he told them, the wolf still looking at him. Soviet gently stroked her head, whereupon he said to the wolf: "All right, Reich!" "Her name is like the one sleeping upstairs.", Belarus found. Soviet said: "Yes, that's right, except that the Reich sleeping upstairs is called Third Reich."

The children, Soviet and Reich spent the rest of the night relaxing and Soviet Union took her back to her room, but on the bed and not on the floor.

Chapter 15

Reich woke up in the guest room bed the next morning. Since the bed felt different than she was used to, she did not feel well, but stayed in bed. Russia and his siblings snuck into their father's bed that night.

They also wished to be like their wolf friend. The children were more than enthusiastic about the wolf and couldn't get enough of her. Even at school, they drew and wrote a lot about wolves.

The she-wolf was like a pet and best friend for the children at the same time. Even if a wolf was not a pet, they forget it because they loved her so much and Reich behaved like one.

Reich didn't know about the wolf and Soviet didn't know how and when to tell her, but she would most likely take his words for a lie since he liked to lie to her and it sounded unrealistic anyway.

Soviet really wanted to make peace with her, but it was almost impossible for her because of her mistrust of him. Several days went on like this. Third Reich was mute and didn't want anything to do with Soviet Union, while his children were a bit overwhelming for him.

The wolf was with them every night and played with them. Reich felt better and better, the bed got softer every night, and slowly she became friends with the children, but she continued to avoid Soviet.

He didn't particularly like the avoidance, but he wanted her to be comfortable, so he tried to accept it. Nevertheless, he tried to get closer to her from time to time.

Reich's wolf form was beginning to regain the strength to play with the children, which worried Soviet as he didn't want her to overestimate herself.

Soviet tried to take Reich more with her, but she refused and

wanted either the guest room or the living room and would not set foot outside the front door.

Soviet Union went to work and his children were at school while Third Reich was at home in bed fast asleep.

She mostly slept mostly when she was bored which was pretty much always the case these days and unfortunately she didn't realize that she was then walking around in wolf form and unfortunately she managed to open a door and run out of the house to either her friends or to find something to eat.

The wolf ran down the street in search of a goal and some people got panic from her. Some ran into their homes, ran away, or hid, with a few rare exceptions that they either overlooked or were not afraid of.

Reich trotted down the street with her nose on the ground. She stopped at a takeaway and ate some fries that were still on the table before continuing on. Soviet continued to work as a mechanic.

Eventually he noticed people running away from something and he looked and he saw the white wolf on the road, which also saw him and trotted over to him. Soviet went to her and immediately hugged her.

Chapter 16

Reich happily wagged her tail and licked his face. Soviet Union laughed and cuddled her more. "You shouldn't be here!", Soviet said, "I'm taking you home!" He stood up and the wolf followed him.

The big Countryhuman went to his car and put the big animal in his trunk before sitting in the front before driving off. As Soviet Union drove away, he once again noticed Austria on the hunt. She must have planned to kill Reich again. Fortunately, it never happened.

The werewolf in the trunk didn't notice any of this. She looked around the trunk curiously. She found a few things, but nothing interesting. Soon they were back home and took her to his house before he called and told them how he was so scared of the monster that he ran away and is staying at home.

They believed Soviet's lie. Soviet Union sighed in relief and said to the wolf: "You can't just run away, Reich! You could have been killed!" He was stern, but she didn't understand and licked his fingers. He had to sigh again. He calmed down a bit, as he was confused as to why she was licking him.

"You crazy wolf!", he said before he got down on his knees and hugged her. The wolf snuggled up to him. Soviet gently stroked her soft fur. After a bit of cuddling, he let her go and lay down on his couch, while she lay down in front of the couch.

To pass the time, they watched TV until she fell asleep and transformed back, after which he put her in her bed. After closing the door, he went downstairs to the kitchen and cooked for his children. After half an hour, they arrived and had lunch with their father.

Over the next few days, news of the strange wolf spread more and more in the city. Soviet kept going to Third Reich and trying to talk to her, which was exhausting since she wasn't too keen on his

attention. She often slept to make the days go by faster.

The problem with her sleeping so often was that when she was alone the wolf would turn the house upside down, which really got on Soviet Union's nerves, but what would be worse would he not be locking the house and having a wolf running around the streets scaring everyone.

Chapter 17

Reich was bored in both forms. She was just bored and annoyed. As a Countryhuman she wasn't allowed to go home and as a wolf she wasn't allowed to go out, which bothered her a lot. She wanted to be free! Even if she wasn't treated badly, she wanted nothing more than to go home and that was exactly what she planned.

When Soviet and his children left the house she would run away and go home again. But now it was evening and she didn't particularly like the darkness, which is why she was drawing and lying there with her stuffed animals in her arms. At least her stuffed animals were the only familiar, friendly things in this strange house.

Her stuffed animals were always soft and welcome. She relaxed again. She would like to have more meaning in life. She moved into her grandmother's house when she was old enough. But she could never find her place in the world. She had dreams of discovering the world, but she didn't have the courage to do so. She was just in her little house and doing her little things.

Even though she was unhappy, the only thing she thought she could change was whether she was alive or dead. She saw no other way for herself, which gave her a familiar feeling but also made her afraid. She put her things aside and snuggled up to her stuffed animals, starting to cry. She wanted change, but didn't think it was possible for her.

Meanwhile, Soviet Union noticed nothing and practiced reading with Russia, which he found far too boring, even with his favorite book. "Son, we have to practice this!", said his father, "If we don't practice this, you'll have big problems at school." "I know, but this is so boring!" he complained.

His father sighed and said: "I should get Reich here, she's always been better at things like reading, maybe she can help you with math too!" He stood up and went upstairs. Soviet was full of hope that Third Reich would be a great help to his son, especially since

she was allowed to speak again.

But unfortunately she hardly used her voice. Her voice was scratchy, but still sounded so beautiful. Her singing was especially beautiful! He stopped in front of the door to the room and heard her crying. Soviet entered without knocking and came to her. "What happened?", he asked her worriedly, but got no answer from her.

He gently put his hand on her shoulder and she flinched, so he removed his hand from her again. He sat down next to her and thought about it. He gently put her blanket around her, as a kind of hug without physical contact. Confused, she looked up at him and was still crying.

"I don't mean you any harm, Reich!", he told her, "I don't want to see you sad. I'm so, so sorry for everything I've done to you! I was absolutely horrible to you! You are so great and can do so many great things!" Soviet Union smiled at her. Third Reich looked at him uncertainly. "Can I give you a light hug or would that be too much for you?", he asked her.

Reich opened her arms uncertainly and a big warm hug is what she got. She cried a little more before she calmed down. Soviet smiled gently at her and stroked her back lightly, but that was too much for her and she broke away from the hug. Tired, Reich lay back down in bed while Soviet left her room, having completely forgotten why he wanted to go to her in the first place.

Chapter 18

It was now the middle of the night. Reich was awake while the others were sleeping. She somehow felt bad about just leaving, but that was the best thing she could do for herself. She finished packing her things and sneaked out of the room, but this woke Russia up because he was waiting for his wolf friend.

Third Reich walked very quietly down the stairs. Russia followed her. Of course he wanted to know what she was up to. Reich, who was still healing, carefully took the key and unlocked the door, whereupon she put the key back and took hers before closing the door behind her, which was not as quiet as she would have liked.

The closing door had woken Belarus and her father. Meanwhile, Third Reich walked home along the street. Of course she was nervous because she didn't like the darkness, especially with all the street lights. Unfortunately, this was confirmed when she heard her sister's voice:

"I can't believe I'm seeing you again. You haven't changed at all! You're still the biggest disappointment ever! You haven't even managed to do the one thing that spares everyone here from seeing your ugly face!" Third Reich stops and ducks her head.

"Do us a favor and die!", said Austria, who now stood in front of her sister and blocked her way home. Austria also had her gun with her. "By the way, you can feed yourself to the beast if you want!", said Austria. Reich said: "I would have to see it again first."

"You saw the beast with your own eyes?", asked the one who was standing in Reich's way. "Yes, I did and I was bitten by this animal too!", she said. Austria was silent for a moment before she added everything up. Reich looked away for a moment and the next time she looked at her sister, she had her loaded gun pointed at her face.

"Austria?", Reich asked in panic, but didn't hear a sound from her sister with the gun. Everything was so surreal for Third Reich.

"Don't hurt Reich!", said Russia, trying to push the grown woman away. Austria made it clear to him in a calm voice: "Get out of the way, little one, I have to protect us from this monster!"

"She's not a monster, she's just shy!", the little boy said. Then suddenly someone took the huntress's gun and when she looked, it was the giant called Soviet Union who wouldn't let Austria kill poor Reich and traumatize his son.

"Better disappear Austria and never go near Reich or my family again!", the man tried to make it clear. Austria tried to argue: "She was bitten by a monster and now she's going to be one herself! If we don't kill her, she'll kill us!"

"Stop with your lies! She is kind-hearted and the only monster I see here is you!", said Soviet, "I will report you for attempted murder!" "It's worth it to me to save us all from this bloodthirsty beast and because you are so kind to him, you will be the first this beast will kill!", threatened Austria one last time before she left.

Soviet Union then defused the weapon and put it away before taking care of Reich: "How are you?" She was quiet. "She was so mean!", thought Russia. "Let's go back home and then go to bed!", said the big father, whereupon the two boys helped Reich to bring everything back to Soviet's house, as this was the safest place for them.

Third Reich was lying in her bed, everything was quiet again. She was unsure what to do now. When she calmed down, she turned into the good wolf that night too.

Chapter 19

Unfortunately, her escape had failed. She was sitting on Soviet's sofa, while he sat next to her. She was quiet and uncertain. "Did you want to go home and that's why you went out?", Soviet asked her, to which she nodded slightly. "Didn't I make you feel any more comfortable?", he asked. "Not really...", she answered him.

"Reich, like your brother, I truly believe that you're safer here. My family and I are looking out for you and if you went home, I would feel very unsafe.", he said. Now was probably the best time to tell her, he thought. "Reich.", Soviet began.

"You are, as your sister actually meant, something like a werewolf. At night, you transform into a white wolf. When you sleep, your body transforms and you wake up as a wolf with the same personality, but without the memories of your Countryhuman existence. You're like my children's pet in wolf form before they go to sleep and then it sleeps again and you transform back that way."

She looked at him in shock. "That's why I think it would be better for you to stay here with me, where nothing can happen to you.", he explained. "But I don't want to force you to stay here either. If you want, I can walk you home...", he stopped when she nodded. Surprised, he just looked at her while she looked down at the ground.

He asked: "You want me to walk you home?" Reich nodded again and Soviet stood up. "Then come with me, but can I check in on you every day to make sure you're really okay?", asked Soviet Union, to which he received only a hesitant nod in response. Third Reich then stood up and carried the suitcases with Soviet into the car before he drove her home.

Once again, she received help with the suitcases. "See you tomorrow, Reich!", he said goodbye before leaving. Now Reich was alone in her house again. It wasn't as dusty and cobweb-ridden as she had imagined. Everything looked pretty normal. Her chair was

also still lying on the floor.

Instead of picking up the chair, she walked around it. Reich went into the kitchen and threw some groceries in the trash before drinking a glass of water. She would have liked to drink milk, but she wasn't sure if it was also expired. She sat on her sofa and looked at the unlit television.

Was she really a monster? A beast? What if her sister was right and she was going to kill everyone? Although she knew no one better than those who liked to torment her the most, she still couldn't hurt anyone. Was she too weak? Didn't all those other Countryhumans deserve it?!

She started to cry. If she really thought that, wasn't she the monster? Why was Soviet so different now too? Why was he trying to help her? Surely he only wanted to destroy her even more! Reich cried even more. Why couldn't she just be normal?! After crying for a while, she fell asleep on the couch.

Chapter 20

Soviet returned home sadly. He had hoped things would be different. The next morning, he would inform Weimar about the new situation. He was sad, disappointed and afraid. Sad because he had done everything he could to keep Reich with him, disappointed that she hadn't and afraid that she might hurt herself again!

He so desperately wanted to protect her, but Reich was still a grown woman and he had been her bully for so long. Of course, she wouldn't feel safe with him! She didn't even know what it was like to be welcomed by anyone outside her family. She had no friends and she probably saw everyone as a threat!

Had she already stopped fighting back then? She didn't use words or actions to defend herself. Had she given up trying to fight back then? How could he only realize it now? If only he had recognized the damage he was causing sooner! Perhaps she would be happier then, instead of the way she was now.

As much as Soviet wished he could turn back time, it wasn't possible. But how could he help her, if it was even possible? Should he let her kill herself? As terrible as that sounded, she was so unhappy that he couldn't say what to do. What was best for Reich? He had no idea!

He had to find something to help her! He was the one who had caused this, so he had to do something! But what? Perhaps he should talk to the other Countryhumans about getting her treated more friendly again. He had to do that eventually. But not now! It was night and his weariness was overwhelming.

Slowly, he went upstairs to his room. With a sigh, he lay down. A moment later, he heard the footsteps of one of his children and looked up, it was his son, Russia. "The Wolf's coming again today.", Russia said happily. The whole thing with Reich's transformation was also a problem. Now that she wasn't with him anymore, Austria might kill her.

It was so much easier with her here! Maybe she needed to see that he truly wanted to give her a better life. Together, the family waited for the wolf's arrival, but she never appeared. What if something had happened to Reich? Sovet left the house and crossed the street to Reich's house. Austria was nearby and stared intently at Sovet.

At least she didn't have Reich, otherwise she wouldn't be looking like that. He walked around Reich's house and through a window, he saw Reich as a wolf, excitedly waving her tail at his presence and looking at him pleadingly. Apparently, Reich had at least taken some of his words to heart and locked herself in her house.

At least nothing could happen to her tonight and no matter how much she begged, he couldn't let her out. Her house was the safest place for her, and she probably wouldn't like it if he didn't listen to her wish to be left alone.

Of course, he wanted to visit her again soon, but not here and not now, since she wasn't herself and couldn't really say yes or no. He would visit her soon, but for now, things had to stay as they were. Reich squeaks and whimpered as he left. Once home, he calmed his children and put them to bed. Soviet needed a little more time before he could fall asleep.